

PENSIONS OLD FRIEND

CARNEGIE TAKES SCHOOLMATE FROM POORHOUSE.

Multi-Millionaire Buys Cottage for David Brand in Native Village and Orders Weekly Payment to Be Made.

New York.—Andrew Carnegie discovered recently that David Brand, who was ending his days in a London poorhouse, had been a classmate of his in the school in Dunfermline, Scotland. The multi-millionaire took Brand out of the poorhouse and gave him a cottage and a pension in his native village.

Brand was a year older and much bigger than the boy who was destined to become one of the richest men in the world. Occasionally when he met the little chap on his way to school Brand used to give him a ride "pick-a-back." They were good friends in those days, but could hardly be called chums, for Carnegie even then was disposed to take life seriously and didn't go in much for games, while Brand, being big and strong, made the most of his opportunities for play. Carnegie left for America with his parents when he was only 11 years old. He called on Brand to bid him good-by before starting, and Brand shared an apple with him. They never corresponded. Brand, as the older and bigger boy, naturally felt that he was far more likely to amount to something in the world than the barefooted, cannie little lad.



DAVID BRAND.
(Schoolmate of Carnegie Who Has Been Given a Pension.)

he was swindled out of his business. He was too old then to make a fresh start, and two years ago had recourse to that last refuge of the poverty-stricken—the poorhouse. Of course, long before this he had heard of the vast fortune made by the little shaver with whom he had gone to school in Dunfermline. But it never occurred to him to appeal to Andrew Carnegie for assistance. He had too much Scotch pride for that.

A London journalist happened to run across him in the poorhouse of which he was an inmate, and, perceiving that he was a man who had evidently seen better times, engaged him in conversation. In telling his story Brand casually mentioned his boyhood acquaintance with Carnegie.

"Why don't you write to Mr. Carnegie and ask him to do something for you?" asked the journalist.

"No, I couldn't do that," replied Brand. "He was a nice little chap when I knew him, but like as not he has forgotten all about me, and, anyhow, I have no claim upon him."

The journalist wrote to Mr. Carnegie at Skibo castle, putting the case before him. It elicited a prompt response from Mr. Carnegie's secretary, asking additional particulars which would enable Mr. Carnegie to identify Brand, as his recollection of the companions of his early boyhood had become somewhat obscure in the course of a busy and strenuous life. Also he asked what sort of help would be most acceptable to the old man. When this question was put to Brand he answered: "I think if I was supplied with a small plot of land in my native place I could make a living." The journalist wrote another letter to Mr. Carnegie, telling him of the old man's ideas and supplying the additional information. Mr. Carnegie promptly answered the letter himself. "I have no doubt," he wrote, "that what Mr. Brand says about his early boyhood is absolutely correct in every detail. An old man of 70 cannot be expected to cultivate land. He had better be considered one of my pensioners. If he will go back to his native place I will put him on my pension list at 15 shillings (\$3.75) a week. He may be able to earn a few shillings a week in other ways."

Brand gratefully accepted the offer. Mr. Carnegie sent the money to pay his railway fare to Scotland and to provide him with some decent clothing. He is now back in Culross, and after his experience of the London poorhouse his humble cottage there seems a veritable paradise to him.

UNIQUE DRESS OF REFORMER.

Australian Woman Has Arms of Country Painted on Her Gown.

New York.—Mrs. Harrison Lee of Melbourne, Australia, who is now in this country in the interests of world reforms, is the owner of a most remarkable gown. The fabric is soft white satin, and it is made with a plain skirt and waist.

The distinctive feature of the garment is its notable decoration. This is done in oil prints and represents the coat of arms of Australia in rich



MRS. HARRISON LEE.
(Australian Woman and Her Remarkable Gown.)

and appropriate hues. The ostrich and the kangaroo are part of the design, which is surmounted by sprays of brilliant flowers and underlined by the motto of the national Australian federation: "Advance, Australia." These words also appear on the blue satin sash which is fastened on Mrs. Lee's right shoulder by a gold clasp, representing the Southern Cross, and passes over to the wearer's left side, where its folds are knotted to hang from the waist.

This costume was presented to Mrs. Lee by friends in her native land, and is often worn by her when delivering addresses before organizations interested in reform movements. For many years Mrs. Lee has taken a leading part in public reforms of Australia, New Zealand and Great Britain. As a woman voter, accustomed to act in the political affairs of her native land, she is a figure of uncommon interest to her unfranchised sisters in America.

MISSION LANDMARK IN TEXAS.

Structure at Goliad Is Almost as Ancient as the Alamo.

San Antonio, Tex.—One of the best preserved landmarks of the early days of the republic of Texas is LaBahia mission at Goliad. This structure is almost as ancient as the Alamo, having been built in 1720. It was used as a stronghold by the patriots in the early days of the republic of Texas and was the scene of the Fannin massacre a few days after the fall of the Alamo. The mission building is now being used for church purposes and is in a fair state of preservation. For a time the mission building was under the care of DeZavala chapter, Daughters of the Republic, but when the Alamo purchase and preservation proposition came urgently to the fore, interest in LaBahia flagged. It is probable the Goliad chapter of the or-



La Bahia Mission.

ganization will take over the care of the mission. The Goliad organization is called LaBahia after the mission. Miss Myra Lott, of Goliad, is president of the chapter and Miss Kate Davis, also of Goliad, is vice president.

Was No 'Prentice Hand.

On one occasion Mr. Copeland, instructor in English at Harvard, was expostulating with a student for his idleness, when the latter said: "It's of no use finding fault; I was cut out for a loafer."

"Well," replied the instructor, surveying him critically from head to foot, "whoever cut you out understood his business."

Motors Used for Hauling Logs.

It is in the forests of Canada where the biggest motors in the world are seen. They have been specially designed for hauling logs over snow and rough roads. One of these machines is capable of dragging a train of 200 tons weight of logs at a speed of 12 miles an hour.

Old Man Still Sprightly.

Recently, while W. D. Phillips was pulling fodder a fox came trotting by. Mr. Phillips laid aside his handful of fodder, rheumatism, asthma and old age and gave chase through fields, over ditches, etc., and captured Reynard with no other weapon or dog than his old hat, and deserves a medal or a new hat.—Springfield (N. C.) Herald.

NEW AMBASSADOR TO RUSSIA.

Minnesota Man Selected as Successor to Meyer.

Washington.—John W. Riddle, who has been selected by the president to succeed George von L. Meyer as ambassador to Russia, is now minister to Roumania and Servia. Mr. Riddle's home is at St. Paul, Minn. He is a graduate of Harvard and of Columbia law school, and studied international law, history, and diplomacy two years at the Ecole des Sciences Politiques in Paris. He received a diploma of proficiency in the Russian language from the College de France in 1893.

Mr. Riddle will be in a familiar field when he goes to St. Petersburg,



JOHN W. RIDDLE.
(Successor to Von L. Meyer as Ambassador to Russia.)

as he was secretary of the American embassy there for two years, and has a wide acquaintance among the officials of the Russian government. One of the greatest advantages he has is his ability to speak Russian.

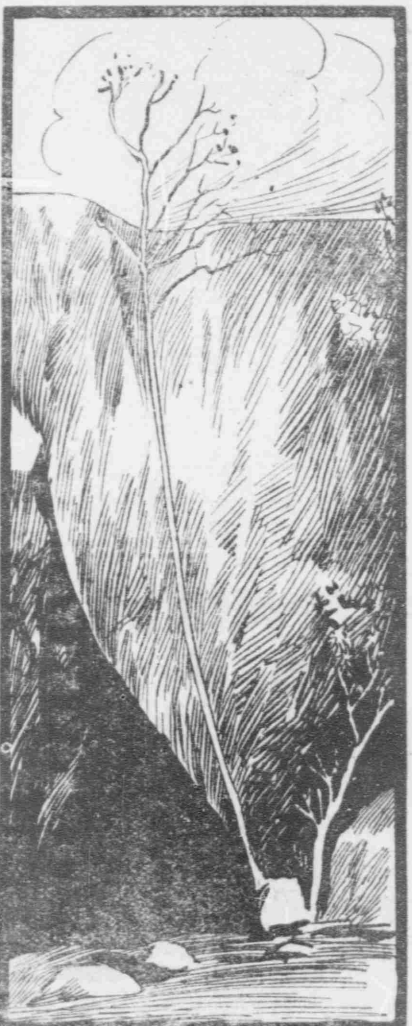
He entered the diplomatic service in April, 1893, as secretary of the American legation in Constantinople. He served there until June, 1899, when he retired from the service.

He re-entered the service in November, 1901, when he was made secretary of the embassy in St. Petersburg. He served there until September, 1903, when he was made diplomatic agent and consul general of the United States at Cairo. In March, 1905, he was appointed to his present mission as minister to Roumania and Servia. He has served there continuously since then.

LONG REACH FOR LIFE.

Wild Fig Tree on Big Rock Sends Root to Soil at Base.

Among the natural curiosities discovered by the Belgian exploring expedition in the country lying between the basins of the Congo and the Nile was a wild fig tree—Ficus du diable—which, having by the chance of the winds had its birth on the summit of an enormous rock of granite, and finding no nourishment for its expand-



Plant with Long Root.

ing roots near by, sent one long root in search of soil down the face of the rock until it reached the rich earth at the bottom. There it buried itself in the ground, and thus established a chain of life for the dependent plant above.

For Good Wear.

According to statistics collected by several librarians, books should not be bound in either calf-skin or Russian leather, as these are most liable to decay. On the other hand, morocco and pig skin are most durable. Many librarians object to the use of gas, as it has a most deteriorating effect on the binding, the electric light being preferable.

Women Value Franchise.

Answering an assertion that if women had votes they would not use them, a correspondent of the London Mail gives these New Zealand figures from the electoral vote of 1905: Number of electors on roll—men, 236,597; women, 127,786. Number of voters who recorded—men, 221,611; women, 175,046.

UTES ONCE POWERFUL

FAMOUS INDIAN TRIBE FAST BECOMING EXTINCT.

Something About Red Men Who Recently Left Their Reservation—Marriage Customs of the Race.

Washington.—Whether the band of Ute Indians, who were brought to a halt recently, after trailing some 500 miles diagonally across the state of Wyoming, were really out on the war-path, or merely playing truant, seems to be open to question. Indian Commissioner Leupp believes they were only "out visiting." The episode serves, at any rate, to draw public attention not only to the history and characteristics of an interesting tribe, but to the infrequency with which our red-skinned wards figure in the day's news. Two decades ago such a performance as this of the Utes would have passed all but unnoticed.

The Ute, or Utah Indians, form a division of the Shoshonean family, formerly occupying the region which extends from the Salt Lake basin in Utah eastward to the highest ridges of the Colorado Rockies.

When, in the early days of the last century, American hunters and pioneers first came in contact with them, the Utes were a powerful nation of some 25,000 souls. By the year 1841, however, when John C. Fremont made his first pathfinding expedition across the Rockies, they had been reduced through constant warfare with the Cheyennes and the Comanches to something like 18,000 persons. More



A Ute Indian Chief.

fighting, amalgamation with neighboring tribes, and disease continued to deplete their numbers fearfully. In 1881 they numbered but 4,000, and in 1901, when the last enumeration was attempted, there were scarcely more than 2,500 of them.

The Utes have never been known either for their docility or their tractability, and whenever they have come into close proximity to the palefaces there has been trouble.

The Ute Nation consists of 15 direct tribes, but for many years it has been divided into three greater divisions. Of these the Southern Utes have retained their residence in Colorado, while the branches known as the White River Utes and their kinsmen, the Uncompahgres, have lived since 1880 on the Uintah reservation in Utah. The very interesting customs and laws of the Utes, however, are common to all three divisions. There is a certain appropriateness in their living in Utah from the fact that a significant domestic practice of the people is polygamy. Time was when it was very much commoner than it is today, but that was when warfare kept the number of braves down, and the women outnumbered the men by more than three to one. The men marry at 18, the women at from 13 to 16, and if a Ute squaw remains unmarried at 20, she is treated as a pariah and stands a very good chance of being put to death as a witch before she is 40.

Ute marriage customs are peculiar. When a young girl reaches a marriageable age her parents shut her up in the tepee, where she is compelled to fast for four or five days. At the end of that time invitations are sent to the friends of the family, who gather about the tepee, where they are feasted, and then all, men and women alike, engage in a weird dance, shaking rattles, blowing on reed pipes and singing incantations. The parents feign disgust and go frequently to the door and bid them disperse. A commonly practiced procedure is to place the maiden on a couch of boughs over heated stones. Upon these stones water is poured and the victim is given a thorough steaming. After that she is led to the river for a plunge, and is then considered worthy of a husband.

The courting time is ordinarily during the harvesting of the Utes' great crop, the mesquite bean. The young man approaches the father of the maiden humbly and asks the hand of the daughter. The father simulates rage and orders him away. The youth obeys, but returns shortly decked out in his gaudiest feathers, beads and paint. It always happens that the maiden is alone, whereupon they become acquainted, and then, if she is favorable to his quest, they go for a long walk or ride together in the woods. When they return they are considered married. They at once begin housekeeping in the home of the bride's mother, where they remain until the first child is born. The young brave then sets up his own tepee.

"STORK" MAYOR BUSY

ALTON, ILL., EXECUTIVE MADE FAMOUS BY BIRDS.

Writes Many Letters to Children Asking for Little Brothers and Sisters—Gets Live Birds From Germany.

Chicago.—Mayor Edmund Beall, who is regarded in Alton as being the most successful and busiest mayor Alton ever had, and who has the record of putting Alton in the front rank in Illinois for the amount of public street improvements made, finds time in every day of the last month to keep up a unique correspondence with the little children, most of whom he has never seen. It was after the arrival of a pair of live storks sent to Mayor Beall by Carl Hagenbeck of Stellingen, near Hamburg, Germany, as an expression of the indorsement of Mayor Beall's ideas about having big families, that the snow-headed mayor of Alton began to receive letters from little folks in neighboring cities. The letters were couched in childish terms, but in many cases between the lines could be read the promptings of a fond parent.

The letters which the mayor most delights to answer are those from his little correspondents asking the mayor if he would be so kind as to send his storks to bring a little baby brother or sister to the home to be a playmate for the lonesome little writer. "Mamma would be ready with the clothes for the baby," the writers would say, "some time within a few weeks or a month," and if Mayor Beall would just let his birds make a visit and bring a



EDMUND BEALL.
(Mayor of Alton, Ill., Made Famous by Storks.)

baby he would make a lonesome little boy or girl very happy. With a spirit which makes Mayor Beall known in Alton as one of the greatest lovers of the little folk, he writes to each and all that he will send the storks for a visit at the time suggested, if papa and mamma are willing and ready to take care of a baby, and in some cases he has received acknowledgment from the little folks that the birds came and filled the order as promised.

The storks are still one of the most interesting things in Alton. The donor of the birds told Mayor Beall they were more difficult to get than any wild animal he had ever captured. The belief in Germany and Holland that the birds are omens of good luck and that he who touches them to do them harm would be visited by all forms of dire calamity, is a charm that protects the birds from any molestation. Efforts to get the birds for Mayor Beall proved futile until someone discovered a nest on a building on the Hagenbeck place. The young birds were captured and put in a crate and shipped to New York, from there to be sent to Washington to be acclimated and thence to Alton.

The fact that they were to go to Washington caused a misapprehension that they were for President Roosevelt, and it was eight days before the mayor finally persuaded the express agency at New York that the birds were for him and that they must be shipped at once direct to Alton. He would take no more chances by shipping them to Washington as he feared that they might be sent to the White house, and he very much desired that they be kept in his block of houses at Alton, where every family is privileged to have as many babies as it pleases without fear of being compelled to move out of the houses on account of the children.

The stork, Mayor Beall said, was to be the emblem of his big block of houses, the best kept tenement houses in all Alton. When the birds came to Alton they were warmly housed for the winter and are being given close attention so they will grow big, and Mayor Beall's hope may be realized that they will build a nest on his chimney and bring him and his neighbors good luck.

How the Worm Family Grows.

An earthworm has more methods of increasing its family than a top onion. They lay eggs by the thousands, and every egg is sure to hatch. Then, after laying season is over, the females will pull out little pink spines, and every spine of this sort will grow into a worm and drop off and crawl away just as if it was the most approved way of making worms. Finally, when the worm becomes old and fat they seem to break in two from their own weight, and instead of going to a worm hospital or bleeding to death, as they should do, the wound heals up right away, and there are two perfect worms where there had only been one.

WHERE JOHN D. WILL SKATE.

Rockefeller to Have a Private Pond at Lakewood, N. J.

Lakewood, N. J.—Next to golf, John D. Rockefeller's favorite outdoor pastime is skating. Although he is within three years of attaining the Biblical fulness of age, threescore years and ten, Mr. Rockefeller, when he puts on a pair of skates and gets on the ice, is as agile as a boy of 12.

In order that he may indulge his fondness for this pastime, and at the same time avoid the publicity which attends his every movement, Mr. Rockefeller is making at his country place here an artificial lake, four acres in extent. A small army of workmen is



Site of Rockefeller's Artificial Lake.

now engaged in making the excavation for the lake.

The site of this skating pond was chosen with much care by Mr. Rockefeller. His estate at Lakewood comprises 500 acres, most of it pine forest. It is back from the road about an eighth of a mile and the house is screened from the view of observers by a thick barrier of pine trees. Mr. Rockefeller has chosen a sheltered spot for his lake, about 100 yards beyond this barrier. Should any curious visitor succeed in getting through this pine hedge, he would find himself in a patch of thickly grown nettles through which it would be impossible to break his way.

Beyond this nettle patch is to be the skating pond. On the border of the further shore of the lake is a water tower, which serves also the purpose of a watch tower. A balcony has been built around this tower, and whenever Mr. Rockefeller is out on the grounds, whether playing golf or riding his bicycle over the miles of smooth roads that he has built, a watchman is stationed in this balcony to give warning of approaching intruders.

SOCIETY LEADER CARRIES CANE.

Pretty Pauline French Starts Fad at Newport.

Newport, R. I.—Miss Pauline French, the pretty niece of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, has taken on the cane-carrying habit, and every morning and afternoon, when she is not speeding her high-stepping pony she may be seen hiking up and down Bellevue avenue, using a handsome walking stick, man-fashion. As Miss French is a leader among the young set of girls, it is probable that the fad will be taken up generally among the young people and that in the near future the society belle without her cane will be an uncommon sight.

Tall and stately, as well as pretty, Miss French, with her cane in her



Miss Pauline French.

hand, presents a very attractive picture.

Cane carrying among women appears to be a natural development of a tendency of the time. After the manner of the London girls, society belles tried carrying stuffed bears during the summer, but the American girl is too vivacious to keep steady company with such an inanimate object. Then more than ever the women took to carrying their pet poodles about in their arms, but the little fellows did not like it, and their constant squirming became a menace to lace sleeves. The cane, however, is a help in itself, and now that women must carry something to really be in style, it is evidently to be the thing.

Miss French's cane has a handle shaped like a shepherd's crook. It is bound with gold splendidly chased and is adorned with a ribbon bow which is changed daily to match the costume.

A Natural Query.

Mrs. Snobson (to Mrs. Smith)—nee Vere de Vere—whom she has been cutting, but, meeting her at the duchess's, makes up her mind to be civil!—So glad to see you, Mrs. Smith! You really must dine with me one day next week.

Mrs. Smith—Thanks. Why?—Punch.

Boy Has Marvelous Voice.

The Illustrite Zeitung speaks of Moses Mirsky, the Russian lad, 12 years old, whose voice has attracted much attention, as the Wundersaenger. He is the son of Russian Jewish parents and was reared in London, where he was heard in public for the first time three years ago. He began as a singer of synagogue music.